Numb. 182.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Thurſday, May 18. to Thurſday, May 25. 1732.

Dicite pontifices, in ſancto quid facit aurum?
Nempe, id quod Veneri donatæ a virgine puppæ:
Quin damus id ſuperis, de magnâ quod dare lancè,
Non poſſit magni Meſſalæ lippa propago?
Compoſitum jus, fasq; animi, ſanctoſq; receſſus
Mentis, & incoctum generoſo pectus honeſto,
Hæc ego ut admoveam templis, & farre litabo.
Perſ. Sat. 2. v. 69, &c.

THE Lines I have choſen for the Motto and Subject of this Paper, have been juſtly held in the higheſt Veneration, by Gentlemen of Letters and Taſte: They have happily ſurvived the Ruins of Time, and are tranſmitted to us in their genuine Majeſty and Beauty. In an Age degenerate as was that wherein the Poet wrote, when Vice of every Kind was rampant; when it was not only dangerous, but even fatal to be virtuous; and every Excellence of the Mind lay depreſt under the Weight of a moſt enormous Tyranny, whoſe Guilt and Horrors can hardly be conceived, which no Language can poſſibly deſcribe: When every generous Effort of the Soul, was treated with the moſt abandoned Cruelty: When Riches and Honours were no otherwiſe to be purchas'd, than by the baſeſt Villany, and the moſt infamous Proſtitutions: When Superſtition, the conſtant Attendant on lawleſs Rule and Tyranny unchained, like a raging Peſtilence, ſwept away every thing before it: When he who called himſelf Lord of the Univerſe, was ſovereign in Guilt as well as Empire: When the Grandeur of the Roman Name ſupported itſelf only by the Terrors of Power, by vindictive Arms, and by a continued Series of Murders and Aſſaſſinations: In a Word, when the very Diſtinction between Virtue and Vice ſeemed to have been almoſt loſt, or for Sanctuary to have retired into the private Appartments of Philoſophers and Poets. I ſay, in an Age monſtrous and terrible as this, how tranſcendently glorious do the foregoing Lines appear! Lines, that contain the Sum of every moral, every religious Duty, together with all the Charms and Embelliſhments Poetry can throw around them;—That to a Mind animated by the Principles of Virtue and Honour, muſt needs convey Sentiments the moſt grand and ſublime, big as they are with the Majeſty of the Roman Language, and for their native Excellence almoſt to be adored. Lines, not only to be written in Characters of Gold, but to be forever ſtampt on the living Tables of the Heart. —— An Honour to the Heathen World, in the worſt of Times, and (if the Boldneſs of ſuch an Expreſſion may be excuſed) Lines the Divinity himſelf might have uttered: For, to uſe Mr. *Gordon*'s Words, applied to the Annals of *Tacitus*,

" They contain eternal Good Senſe, and will
" bear an Eternity of Time and Cenſure; they
" are no wiſe akin to your pretty Trifles of
" Wit and Humour, which juſt tickle the
" Imagination, and go no deeper, and laſt but
" for a Day: Their Beauties are ſolid, and on
" the ſtricteſt Examination diſcover no Paint
" or Tinſel; their Wiſdom is inexhauſtible,
" and conſequently an everlaſting Feaſt.

There is, I am ſenſible, a Statelineſs in the Roman Tongue, which can hardly be kept up in an Engliſh Tranſlation:—— The *Compoſitum jus*, the *fas animi*, the *ſanctos receſſus mentis*, the *incoctum generoſo pectus honeſto*, convey Ideas ſo ſtrong, they even diſtend the Mind, and are almoſt too big for Conception. There is beſides, an Energy and Beauty inherent in the Words themſelves, that can be comprehended by thoſe only, who have convers'd with the Writings of the Claſſics;—Yet, for the Benefit of my Engliſh Reader, I ſhall ſubjoin a Tranſlation which I have ſomewhere met with, tho' I cannot at preſent recollect the Tranſlator's Name. It runs thus,

" Tell me, you who are our Prieſts, of what
" uſe is Gold in our holy Places? even juſt as
" much as the little Babies, which bridal
" Virgins offer to *Venus*. Why, do we not
" offer to the Gods ſomething, which neither
" the *Cottas* nor the *Meſſalas* can preſent to
" them, with all their magnificent Chargers,
" piled up with the Fleſh of the moſt exqui-
" ſite Victims? Let us offer to them, a ſin-
" cere and generous Heart, deeply imbued
with

" with the moſt lively Sentiments of Juſtice " and Honour. Let us but have this Preſent " to make them, and the meaneſt Sacrifice ſhall " not fail to draw down upon us the choiceſt " Bleſſings.

With Tranſport have I frequently reflected on this moſt glorious Paſſage in *Perſius*: Yet the more I reflect, ſtill the more I admire it. I hope my Reader will excuſe me, for having dwelt ſo long on a Motto, which in ſeven Lines contains more ſolid Divinity and purer Morality, than many elaborate Treatiſes, which in ponderous Volumes, and with great Oſtentation, have been uſhered into the World by the ill informed Doctors of Theology and Ethicks.

Continuation of the Propoſals for rendring Rivers navigable, &c. begun in our laſt.

HEREAFTER, when theſe Northern Parts of *America* come to be more ſettled and thick of Inhabitants, if any of the Branches of any of our Rivers (or the ſmalleſt Heads of 'em) come near any like Branch of any River which leads into the firſt Lake above the Fall of *Niagara*, (which no doubt many of them do, while for ſome Hundreds of Miles the Land between has no other Way to vent its ſuperfluous Water, but into the Sea here or ſome Lake) if any of theſe, tho' they do not quite meet, have low Land or long Valleys from the one to the other, and ſome ſmall higher Stream can by the Advantage of the Ground be brought into ſuch Place; then by the Help of Dams and Gates as aforeſaid, Navigation may be made out of the one into the other, *&c.* and greatly advantage the Trade of theſe Countries.

I have, above forty Years ago, by the Advantage of the Ground, brought a Stream over the Top of a Hill, with no more Charge than a Ditch deep enough to hold it: And have brought Water out of one Stream over high Land into another, to help a Mill; which Streams never met till they came into Salt Water; and more ſuch Things. But when People ſee how it is done, they think it no Art, tho' their Cry was before, *It is impoſſible:* And ſome eſſaying to do the like, are at great Charge and loſe all, becauſe they ſcorn to ask Direction.

If Rivers run ſwift ſo far that it would not quit the Coſt to ſlacken their Swiftneſs by Dams as aforeſaid, or that the Profit be too ſmall for the Coſt; I propoſe,

To make a Frame with *Poles* and *Rungs* thro' 'em, in Form like the Body of a Cart, but let the Raves lean outward, to make it the more ſteady on the Water. Take Hoop-Poles and ſplit 'em, and nail 'em to the Rungs underneath, lengthways with the Frame; and likewiſe to the Sides. Suppoſe they be about four or five Inches aſunder. At the foremoſt End, let 'em be gathered inward and upward, ſome ſhortned in the way, till they meet before the Frame, and level with the Top of the Raves. Make ſomething like it in the Stern. The Raves may be ſtrengthened by Pieces acroſs from Rave to Rave. Take *Sail-cloth*, or Cloth made of twiſted *Hemp* on purpoſe. *Pitch* it well, to make it water tight. Lay this under and round the Frame. And lay thin Boards at the Bottom, to tread on and lay the Loading upon. This will go up a Stream with a Load as heavy as a Skow, as eaſily as another will go empty; and will run exceeding ſwiftly if empty. It ſhould be a ſmall matter narrower in the Stern, to make it go the eaſier when laden. This kept well pitch'd and tight, and a Covering of the ſame uſed in rainy Weather, will be dry and very tight.

Since I begun to write theſe Things, I hear that ſome of them are already uſed; but not the chief.

I add, That in Places where the Rocks are cleared out; beſide the great Difficulty in going up (except there be Gates and a Side-dam) Men muſt ſteer in peril of their Lives going down: For if one Corner hit a Rock, a laden Veſſel with a ſwift Courſe in a ſtrong Current, muſt ſtave or fill, if ſhe do not overſet; eſpecially, if it be in any length of Way.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Edinburgh, Jan. 1. On the ninth paſt died in the Canon-gate, William Ædie, well known by the Name of the Old Bell-man in that Place. It is not certainly known, (and great Pity it is) how old he was; he having given over all reckoning that way ſince he was 100 Years old. One thing we are ſure of, that he was a Domeſtick of our Protector Oliver, and ever ſince that Reign, we are told, he has been Belman in the Canon-gate. He was 36 Years old before he married his firſt Wife, with whom he lived in conjugal Felicity for above 60 Years. He married a ſturdy young Frow long after he was 100 Years, who ſays he was her kind and loving Husband for above ten Years; but was ſo reduced with Age in his laſt days, that he ſtood ſupported by her when he rang his Bell. He had been about 90 Years a Freeman in Canon Gate. He ſaid he had buried the good People in Canongate three ſeveral Generations; and he thought this fourth Generation to be very degenerate.

London, Jan. 6. We hear the Books and Manuſcripts of the Right. Rev. the Lord Biſhop of St. Aſaph, which were ſunk in the River Thames, lay 20 Hours below Water: and there were as many of them when opened, as loaded ſeven Waggons, among which were between two and three hundred Volumes of Manuſcripts, which his Lordſhip hath been collecting near theſe forty Years: They are ſo much damaged, that they are obliged to take them in Pieces, and dry them on Lines; ſeveral

ral of them are loſt, and many ſo much damaged as to be uſeleſs. So fatal has the laſt Year been to the Hiſtory and Antiquities of our Nation.

We have received the following Dimenſions of the great Bell at Moſcow, viz. Its Diameter is 6 Yards and an Inch, Circumference 19 Yards 8 Inches, Metal's Thickneſs 2 Feet 1 Inch, Circumference of the Clapper 2 Yards 1 Foot and 10 Inches, Length of ditto 3 Yar. and 2 Inches, Weight 128 Ton 11 hund. 1 q. & 20 lb.

On Tueſday Rober Whidah, a very handſome Black, and one Mrs. Johnſon an Engliſh Woman, went to Doctors Commons, and having took out a Licence, were married at St. Bennet's Paul's Wharff; he was well-dreſſed in blue Clothes trimm'd with Gold; ſome ſay he is a great Officer in his own Country, Pawpaw; the Bridegroom had a Black for his Brideman, and the Bride had a white Woman for her Maid; they afterwards dined at a Tavern by St. Paul's. We hear the Charges of this Perſon are born by the Government.

From Edinburgh we hear, that Mrs. Elizabeth Hog gained the higheſt Prize of 7 *l.* Sterling, for Yarn of her own ſpinning, of 7 Spindles in the Pound. One Margaret Terrier near Glaſgow gained the next Prize of 6 *l.* for yarn of her own ſpinning, of 6 Spindles in the Pound. One Mrs. Mary Bruce in Edinburgh gained the loweſt Prize of 3 l. for Yarn of her own Spinning, of three Spindles. And the Truſtees for the Manufactures were ſo well ſatisfied with ſome Yarn ſhewn to them by a Girl of the Merchants Hoſpital, that they ordered her a Compliment of two Guineas.

Florence, Feb. 2. We learn from Corſica, that the Rebels, after the Advantage they had gained at Calmiano, came to attack the Village of Biguglia, near Baſtia, with ſuch Courage that they took the Muskets out of the Hands of the Soldiers, who fired at them thro' the Walls: In the firſt Attack they carried a Poſt wherein was a Corporal and 16 Men, but they were repulſed by the Captain who commanded in the Village with 150 Men; they would however have taken the whole Place afterwards, having entred into it by two different Ways, if Colonel Wachtendonck had not ſent a Succour of 400 Men, and marched himſelf with 1000 more, to cut off their Retreat, which however, they prevented, by retiring into their Mountains, which are fortify'd and thought to be almoſt impregnable; and it is ſaid they threaten very ſoon to make a new Attack on Baſtia and St. Florent.

Paris, Jan. 19. We are informed, that the Lead Mine lately diſcovered in Bretagne ſucceeds even beyond Expectation; inſomuch that it is computed it will furniſh enough to ſupply the whole Kingdom, without our being obliged to fetch it from foreign Countries. A great Number of Pigs of this Lead are already expoſed to Sale, and prove perfectly fine. Whereupon the Duke of Bourbon, as Grand Maſter of the Mines and Minerals of France has charged the Marquis de Breteuil to take Care to bring the Works of that Mine to perfection.

PHILADELPHIA, *May* 25.

We hear from Boſton, that two young Noblemen are arrived there in the Station Ship; and 'tis ſaid they deſign to take a Tour thro' the Northern Colonies. One is a Son of the Duke of Grafton, the other a Son of Ld. Townſend.

To the Printer of the GAZETTE.

'IN thy laſt thou informs us of two Perſons who deſtroy'd themſelves the Week before, one by hanging, and the other by drowning; both, as 'tis ſaid, with this ſingle View, to ſlip the matrimonial Nooſe. I can now give thee an Account of a third, who laſt Firſtday Night undertook to break his own Neck, by leaping head foremoſt off the ſteepeſt part of the *Bank* into *Water-ſtreet*, in caſe I would not conſent to marry him the Week following. I took my leave of him very calmly, without giving him the leaſt Encouragement: He left me with the wildeſt Deſpair in his Countenance, and was ſeen by Moonlight to walk with much Hurry and Eagerneſs towards the fatal Precipice; but, to my great Surprize,—he was not found dead at the Bottom the next Morning; and it ſeems has ever ſince kept his Shop, and minds his Buſineſs. I was about to ſend for *Dommet*, and put him upon making a new Ditty on this Affair; but a Friend of mine has furniſh'd me with an old one, which methinks ſuits the Occaſion indifferent well; and is as follows.

Diſtracted with Care,
For *Phillis* the fair,
Since nothing could move her,
Poor *Damon* her Lover
Reſolves in Deſpair
No longer to languiſh,
Nor bear ſo much Anguiſh;
But mad with his Love,
To a Precipice goes,
Where a Leap from above
Would ſoon finiſh his Woes.

When in Rage he came there,
Beholding how ſteep
The Side did appear,
And the Bottom how deep;
His Torments projecting,
And ſadly reflecting,
That a Lover forſaken
A new Love may get;
But a Neck when once broken
Is n't eaſily ſet:

And that he could die
Whenever he would,
But that he could live.
But as long as he could;
How grievous ſoever
The Torment might grow,
He ſcorn'd to endeavour
To finiſh it ſo:
But bold, unconcern'd
At the Thought of his Pain,
He calmly return'd
To his Cottage again.

I am thy Friend, &c.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, Entred inwards.

Sloop Dolphin, T. James, from New-York.
Ship Richmond, J Morgan, from Jamaica.
Sloop Lydia, Samuel Flower, from Antigua.

Entred outwards.

Ship Two Brothers, T. Lemeurier, for Newfoundland.
Sloop Tryal, Stafford Somerſel, for St. Kits.
Ship Norris, T. Lloyd, for Barbadoes.
Sloop Nymphet, D. Jennings, for S. Carolina.
Sloop Dove, J. Shute, for ditto.
Sloop Two Brothers, Chriſtopher Clymer, for Boſton.

Cleared. Sloop Benjamin, Jo. Evans, to Bermuda.
Ship Debby Gally, J. Green, to Antigua.
Ship William, J. Oſwald, to Madera.
Sloop Benjamin, Joſeph Henſon, to Barbadoes.
Sloop Tryal, Stafford Somerſel, to St. Kitts.
Sloop Neptune, J. Selby, to Maryland.
Ship Philadelphia, John Ball, to Jamaica.

Buried in the ſeveral Burying-Grounds of this City in a Week paſt.

Church - - - - - 1. Quakers - - - - 1. Presbyterians - - 0. } Baptiſts - - - - - - - - - - 0. Strangers { Whites - - - 1. Blacks - - - 1.

Prices of the following Goods, Wheat 2 s. 8 d. Flour 8s. Midling Bread 12s. Mixt ditto 10s.. Brown ditto 9s. Rum 2 s. 4 d. Meſſaſſes 17 d.

Advertiſements.

STRAYED *away the beginning of* May, 1732, *from* Samuel Kinman, *living in* Cheltomham *Townſhip, a brown Horſe, about fourteen Hands high, a Star on his Forehead, four white Feet, a ſwitch Tail, branded* B K. *Whoever ſecures the ſaid Horſe, ſhall have proper Satisfaction and reaſonable Charges paid, by* Samuel Kinman.

May 24. 1732.

ALL *Perſons indebted to* Sarah Cambridge *Widow and Executrix of* Giles Cambridge, *late of* Philadelphia, *Shopkeeper, deceaſed, are hereby deſir'd (to prevent further Trouble) to pay their reſpective Ballances to* Alexander Woodrop,, Peter Lloyd, *or* Samuel Powell, jun. *who are impower'd by the ſaid Widow to receive the ſame, and will be obliged to proſecute thoſe who ſhall not pay before next* September *Court.*

For BARBADOES directly,

THE *Ship* John & Anna, *James Shirley, Maſter, will ſail with all Expedition, having already one half of her Lading engaged. Any Gentlemen, Merchants or others, having a mind to tranſport themſelves or Goods, may apply to* John Reynell *at his Store in Waterſtreet, or to ſaid Commander on board ſaid Ship, now lying at* W. Fiſhbourn's *Wharff, with whom they may agree on reaſonable Terms.*

Philadelphia, 9th of 3d mo. 1732.

A *Likely young Negro Fellow, about* 19 *or* 20 *Years of Age, to be diſpoſed of: He is very fit for Labour, being us'd to Plantation Work, and has had the Small-Pox. Enquire of the Printer hereof.*

To be Sold,

A *Choice Tract of Land well ſtored with Timber and Wood, having a good* Stone Quarry *thereon; containining* 407 *Acres, a conſiderable Part whereof is fit to be cultivated into Meadow, ſcituate in the Northern Liberties, between this Place and Frankfort, diſtant hence about* 3 *miles and a half, bounded to the Weſtward above a Mile upon Frankford Creek. Whoever has a Mind to purchaſe the ſame, may agree with* William Rawle. *Philadelphia,* 11th, 3 mo. 1732.

RUN *away the* 20*th of April, from* John Riley *near Cheſter, a Servant Man named* Henry Edwards, *a Weſt-countryman, by Trade a Wool-Comber, tall and ſlim, with good dark brown Hair, and writes a pretty good hand. He had on a new ſnuff-colour'd homeſpun Coat and Jacket with braſs Buttons, Leather Breeches, an old Shirt, woollen Stockins near the colour of his clothes, old Shoes and a Felt Hat. He had near Three Pounds in his Pocket, and was ſeen the ſame Night at* 9 *a clock, at Mr.* Dunning's *the* George *Inn, in this City. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, and gives Notice to his Maſter, or to* Abraham Prat *of* Philadelphia, *ſhall have* Five Pounds *Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid by* John Riley.

ALL *Perſons indebted to the Eſtate of* John Roberts, *late of Philadelphia, deceaſed, who do not forthwith diſcharge their reſpective Debts, muſt without Delay be ſued by the Executors.* John White, *and* John Cadwalader.

April 27. 1732.

RUN *away from* Richard Wright, *April* 17. *a Servant Man named* William Cole, *aged about* 24 *Years, a little ſhort Man, with a ſmooth Face, freſh-colour'd, and has ſhort black Hair. Had on an old Beaver Hat, and a grey Kerſey Coat with braſs Buttons, a light-colour'd cloth Great Coat with a Cape, and one Corner of the Coat torn off, leather Breeches, ozenbrigs Shirt, grey yarn Stockings, ſtrong Shoes, and has a ſmall Lock on one of his Legs. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have* Forty Shillings Reward, *and reaſonable Charges paid by* R. Wright.

A *Servant Man's Time for two Years, to be diſpoſed of. He is by Trade a Carpenter, and a good Workman. Enquire of* John Baker, *Houſe-Carpenter, in Arch-ſtreet, who is engaged for England aſſoon as poſſible.*

CHOICE Flour of *Muſtard-Seed,* in Bottles, very convenient for ſuch as go to Sea; to a little of which if you put hot Water, and ſtop it up cloſe, you will have ſtrong Muſtard, fit to uſe, in 15 minutes. Sold at the New Printing-Office near the Market, at 1 *s.* per Bot.

To be ſold,

BY *William Hudſon, James Steel, George Fitzwater, and Samuel Bickley, Executors of Abraham Bickley deceas'd, the following Tracts of Land, being of his Eſtate in Weſt Jerſey,* viz.

1150 Acres lying on Poketunk Creek, that runs into Delaware.

820 Acres on Peſſyunk River, 12 miles from Eilzabeth Town.

320 Acres on Rauckaway River, joining to James Bullens and W. Penn's Land.

312 Acres in Hunterdon County, bought of Thomas Wetherill.

2511 Acres lying on both ſides of Tokhokkonetkong a Branch of Delaware in Hunterdon County.

950 Acres on Monmouth River, alias Alloway's Creek, about 4 or 5 Miles from Salem.

50 Acres of Marſh belonging to the ſaid Tract, lying on the ſaid Creek, to which Land and Marſh the Creek is navigable.

To be Sold,

A *Griſt-Mill with two Pair of Stones (having now a frame Dam found by Experience to be good and Subſtantial, and in a better Condition than it hath been for above twelve Years,) Alſo a good Dwelling-Houſe, a Store, and a Coopers Shop, with about* 60 *Acres of Land, part whereof is clear'd, and an Orchard containing about* 60 *bearing Apple Trees, at Salisbury Town upon the Head of Duck-Creek, diſtant a quarter of a Mile from navigable Water, accounted* 37 *Miles from New-Caſtle. Any Perſon that has a mind to purchaſe, may apply to* Joſeph Rawle *at the ſaid Town of Salisbury, or to* William Rawle *in Philadelphia.*

JUST Imported, *and to be ſold by William Rawle, Good Rum, Meſſaſſes, Sugar, Caſes of Bottles, Cocoa Nuts, Coffee, and Old Iron, very reaſonably.*

WHereas *Mr.* JOHN CRANLEY, *ſome Years ago of the City of* WINTON, *Upholſterer, his Relations cannot tell where he now liveth; this is to give Notice, whoever can tell where the above Mr.* John Cranley *doth now live, and will let Mr.* Samuel Smith, *Draper in* Winchester, *know, they ſhall have* Five Guineas *Reward paid by the ſaid* Samuel Smith.

N. B. *The above Mr.* John Cranley *is a little Black Man, a Dimple in his Chin, ſings fine, is about forty Years old; he ſerved his Apprenticeſhip at* London, *and is ſuppoſed to be in* Pennſylvania.

THIS *is to give notice, that* Hendrick van Bebber, *who has practiſed as* Doctor of Phyſick, *with good ſucceſs many Years, is moved hither, and offers his ſervice to all perſons who ſhall have occaſion for him in any diſtemper whatſoever. He himſelf prepares the beſt and ſureſt chymical medicines, to be uſed ſucceſsfully and without any danger: Spetially is of him to be had the renown'd* Sal mirabile, (*wonderful in its virtues for* Fevers *and* Dropſie) *and other ſelect remedies. He lives in* Lætitia Court, *in the ſame houſe with Mr.* Arend Haſſert, *Merchant,* Philadelphia.

ALEPPO INK,

FOR the true ſtaining Black, equal to any Sort of Ink whatever; and far exceeding all other Sorts in the Laſtingneſs of its Colour: So that no Ink is ſo proper as this for Records, Deeds, and other Writings which ought to endure. Sold at the New Printing-Office, Price 1 *s.* Bottle. Where alſo you may have good common Ink.

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Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.